

LOCAL NEWS SCHEDULE

FIFTH PAGE:

Awful Accident at Rock Island Depot.
Sad Story of Mrs. Frank Streeter.

SIXTH PAGE:

Council's Contract for Lights and Street Cars.
Famous Wichita Inventor Dies of Heart Disease.

DEATH SWIFT
AND TERRIBLE

Fatal Accident the Rock Island
Crossing on East Douglas.

LAST NIGHT AT 7:30

Carryall Containing Fifteen Persons Enroute to the
Wild West Show Struck By the
Incoming Passenger Train.

UNDER THE WHEELS

John Cherry of Derby and Mrs. Ford and Mrs. Avery of Wichita
Are Ground to Almost Instant Death—Mrs. Marshall of
Mount Hope Probably Fatally Hurt—Chief of
Police Jones and His Wife Injured.

DEAD:

MRS. SALLIE AVERY, 205 North Main Street.
MRS. A. M. FORD, 333 North Riverview.
JOHN CHERRY, Mulvane.

INJURED:

CHARLES DURRAND, Mount Hope. Injured in right side and
internal.
MRS. CHARLES DURRAND, Mount Hope. Bruises around
ankle and head.
JOHN MARSHAL, Mount Hope. Hip bruised.
MRS. JOHN MARSHAL, Mount Hope. Skull fractured.
CHARLES M. JONES, 824 N. Topeka. Badly shaken up.
MRS. CHARLES M. JONES, 824 North Topeka. Left leg
broken above ankle.
GEORGE MCTAGGART, 430 N. Main Street. Hurt in Left hip.

The south-bound Rock Island passenger
train, due here at 6:35, in charge of Con-
ductor Doyle, struck a spring wagon hold-
ing thirteen people on the Douglas avenue
crossing, killing three and wounding six
others.

It is the first serious crossing accident
that has ever happened in Wichita. It
was not more than thirty seconds from
the time the driver was warned of the
approaching train by hands thrown up by
people on the platform till the engine had
ground the wagon into a mangled bulk
and tossed it upon the pavement and death
had brought destruction to three homes
mangled six unfortunate victims, some
maybe fatally, all seriously.

The wagon belongs to James Wilson,
who lives on the West Side.
There was no watchman at the crossing,
and the gate-bars were not down.

The train was an hour late. This proba-
bly did not occur to the driver, and he
came to the track in a full trot, hurrying
to the exhibition grounds of the Wild
West show in Mathewson's addition. He
was warned by two or three men who
threw up their hands and yelled that the
train was coming. Mr. Wilson says that
the team had become almost unmanage-
able and could not be stopped. However
that may be, the front wheels of the car-
ryall had just crossed the second rail
when the vehicle was struck broadside.
The front end was pitched around toward
the north and the passengers thrown
about on the pavement with the terrible
result told above.

When the train stopped after going
about sixty or seventy-five feet Mr. Cher-
ry was wound on the axle of the baggage
coach, his leg cut off and blood gushing
all over his face and dripping to the
ground. He called pitifully to be taken
out. His clothes were so twisted about the
iron tree that they had to be cut off.
When taken from the coach and put upon
the baggage truck awaiting an ambulance
he kept calling in an agonizing way:
"Please move my foot. Please, mister,
move my foot." It was the foot that was
gone that the poor fellow wanted moved.
Lying there with blood all over his face
and clothes, he was an object to send a
pang of horror to any heart. He was put
into an ambulance and taken to the City
hospital, but he only lived a few minutes.
He is probably 30 years of age. Nothing
could be learned of his people last night.
He lived between Mulvane and Derby.

Mrs. Avery was picked up dead. Her
clothes had been caught in the wheels of
the tender and she had been whirled
against the pavement till she was terribly
bruised. There was a deep cut across her
stomach, probably caused by dragging her
across the end of a tie. She never spoke
nor opened her eyes nor breathed after her
friends reached her.

Mrs. Ford was found near her on the
same side of the street. Everything was
terror and confusion. The crash of the
engine against the back, the screech of
the air brake as the engineer choked down
the screaming axles, the cries of fright and
the cries and moans of pain, the rush of
the crowd, made an awful scene.

Mrs. Charles M. Jones when she was
knocked from the wagon fell on the cow-
catcher, and it was some minutes before
Mr. Jones got to her. She thought Mr.
Jones had been killed and he thought she
had met the same fate, and both were
crying.

Some say the train was running at about
fourteen miles an hour, others say twelve,
some as low as eight, and others as high
as eighteen. The engine stopped within
twenty feet of where it hit the back. It
was one of those quick, inexplicable

o'clock, when she revived and spoke a
few words to her husband, then sank
back again. They were taken to the res-
idence of Dr. Durand on South Lawrence.
Charles Durand, of Mount Hope, was
injured in the right side, thought to be in-
ternally, not fatally, however. His wife
is bruised around the ankle and head.
They were both thrown on the west side
of the track. Neither was rendered un-
conscious and their injuries are not fatal.
Mr. Jones escaped with a general severe
shaking up. He was not hurt to any ex-
tent, that is, no bones were broken. Mr.
Jones was so excited over the fate of Mrs.
Jones, who could not be found for several
minutes, that he probably overlooked any
injuries he sustained.

WHAT EYE WITNESSES SAY.
Mr. John Hawley, a young man working
for the United States Express company,
was standing on the platform just to the
south of the station. He saw the on-com-
ing train strike the carryall. All he re-
members is that the vehicle was tossed
into the air and turned partly around and
men and women and a small boy were
thrown out. He saw Mrs. Jones light on
the pilot and was one of the first, after
the shock, to help take her from her peri-
lous place. He was in his shirt sleeves
and his left sleeve was saturated with
blood which was flowing profusely from
the wound in Mrs. Jones' neck. He start-
ed to assist her to walk forward and it
was then that it was found that Mrs.
Jones had her leg fractured. She was
put into a hack and taken to her home.

Mrs. E. L. Smith saw the accident. She
said that there were two wagons full of
people bound for the Wild West show
that were nearly together. One just got
over the tracks and barely escaped being
struck by the train. The wagon driven
by Jim Wilson of the West Side, had
nearly got over when the left hind wheel
was struck. The wagon, with its load of
human freight, was in time to see the
engine knock the wagon into the air.
He recognized Mrs. Frank Myers, who
asked him to find her mother. He went
across the track, on the west side, and
found Mrs. Ford lying on the pavement.
She was bleeding from a wound in the
head, which caused her to lose consciousness.
He got a hack and the three went
to Mrs. Ford's home. Mr. McNeal
telephoned for medical assistance, but
nothing could be done. Mrs. Myers was
uninjured outside of being shaken in the
fall.

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